STANZAS. Prom a forthcoming Volume of Poems, BY B. H. STODDARD. ALONG the grassy slope I sit, And dream of other years; My heart is full of soft regrets,

Mine eyes of tender tears! The wild bees hummed about the spot, The sheep bells tinkled far, Last year when Alice sat with me. Beneath the Evening Star!

The same sweet star is o'er me now ; Around the same soft hours; But Alice moulders in the dust, With all the last year's flowers!

I sit alone, and only hear The wild bees on the steep, And distant beils that seem to float From out the folds of Sleep!

## NEW PUBLICATIONS.

FOREST LIFE AND FOREST TREES. By JOHN S. SPRINGER. 12mo, pp. 259. Harper & Brothers.

Without making any pretensions to literary skill, the writer of this volume has turned to excellent account some rare materials for a book. which, is the hands of a more ambitious person. might have formed an extensive stock in the authorship trade. Mr. Springer was reared among the Pine forests of Maine; he has chopped trees with his own hands for many a toilsome season ; he is perfectly at home in all the details of New-England wood-craft; his experience as a lumberman has stored his memory with a fund of curious and romantic incidents; and, with a natural tact as a story-teller, he has produced a volume that is both readable and instructive. In addition to a full description of the life of the lumberman, in the forest and on the river, the author has given copious statistical statements concerning the lumber-trade, and notices of the Forest Trees of America, for the most part compiled from the best sources. His book is entirely unique; it smells of pine-woods and awakens the echoes of falling trees; it will be extensively read; and to all lovers of nature, in her rude,

primitive state, will afford a rich gratification. We have at the outset a homely picture of timber-hunting, which prepares the reader for further sketches of sylvan life.

HUNTING THE PINE.

Twenty-five or thirty years ago, large tracts of country were covered principally with Pine-trees. Those tracts seemed purposely located in the vicinity of lakes, large streams, and rivers. A winter's work could then be made contiguous to improved portions of the country, which rendered little previous exploration necessary. But the woodman's ax, together with the destructive fires which have swept over large districts from time to time, have, no to speak, driven this tree far back into the interior whiderness. In fact, the Pine seems doomed, by the avarice and enterprise of the white man, gradually to disappear from the borders of civilization, as have the Aborigines of this country before the enward march of the Saxon race.

The diminished size and number of these Pine

march of the Saxon race.

The diminished size and number of these Pine communities, near the borders of civil and agricultural abodes, added to the fact that this tree has been pursued to wild and unknown forest regions, renders exporting expeditions previous to the commencement of a Winter's campaign absolutely indispensable, at least to insure success. This labor is performed, more or less, at all periods of the year but, perhaps the more general and appropriate time is found to be during the earlier part of Autumn. The work of exploring is often performed during the Winter, while the crews are on the ground, in example the difficulty of traveling through deep snows is overcome by the use of the snow-shoe, which enables the wearer to walk upon the surface of the untrodden snow. This shoe is about three feet long by sixteen inches wide, oval before and tapering to a point behand. It is simply a flat net-work, made from though hind. It is simply a flat net work, made from thongs of green hide, surrounded by a slender frame or bow of wood. This net-work is fastened, near the mide, to the bottom of the boot, and the woodman, throwing himself along, one side at a time, with a lengthened pace-like stride, passes over the ground at a rand rate.

lengthened pace-like stride, passes over the ground at a rapid rate.

When the business of timber-hunting is deferred until Autumn, the following method is practiced. Two or three men accustomed to the business take the necessary provisions, which usually consist of ship-bread, sait pork, tea, sugar, or molasses, for cooking utensils, a coffee-pot or light tea-kettle, a tin dipper, sometimes a frying-pan, a woolen blanket or two for bed-clothes, and an art, with gun and ammunition, all of which are put on board a skiff, if the exploration is to be on the St. Croix, or on a bateau it on the Penoissoit River, with two sets of propellers, setting-poles for rapids, and paddles to be used on dead water.

With these slight preparations, away we start.

now making our way up the main river, then shoot ing along up the less capacious branches, sometimes performing a journey of two hundred miles far into the interior, in those solitudes which never before, perhaps, echoed with the tones of the white man's voice. The location for our nightly encampements are selected in time to, make the new components. man's voice. The location for our nightly en ampments are selected in time to make the necessary
arrangements for refreshment and repose, before the
darkness shuts down over the dense wilderness that
surrounds us. Selecting a proper sight near some
gushing spring, or where a murmaring streamlet
plays along its romantic little channel, we pitch our
tent, which formerly consisted of a slender frame of
hule poles, slightly covered on the top and at each
end with long boughs, the front entirely open, before
which burns the watch are, by whose light the deep
darkness of a forest night is rendered more solemn
and nainable.

darkness of a forest night is rendered more solemn and paipable.

In some instances a large blanket is spread over the frame; and when there are good reasons to expect rain, we haul our boat up, turn it bottom-site up, and crawl beneath it, this proving a sure protection from the falling rain or dew. Of late, small portable tent-coverings are used, which prove very convenient.

Next the evening meal is prepared. Here the tea Next the evening meal is prepared. Here the tea is thorougly boiled, in the coffee-pol or tea kettle, over the fittle fire. A thin slice of salt pock is cut, and, running a sharp stick through it, it is hold over the fire and reasted, being withdrawn occasionally to catch the drippings on a case of pilot or ship bread. This is a good substitute for buttered toosi, the reasted pork making an excellent rasher. Sometimes we ate the pork raw, disping it in molasses, which some rish, and though the recital may cause, in celicate and panupered stomachs, some qualins, yet we can assure the uninitiated that, from these gross simples, the hungry woodsman makes many a delicious meal. After pipe devotions for little else ascends from forest-altars, though we have sometimes heard the voice of prayer even in the logging-swamps.) we throw our weary limbs upon our boughy couches to seek repose in the slumbers of night.

Let us introduce our readers to a new form of house keeping in

THE FOREST CAMP. The preliminaries being settled, we commence "right merriy" our camp. The top strata of leaves and turf are removed from the spot upon which the structure is to be erected, this is necessary, as we should otherwise be in great danger of fire from the dry turf. While this process is going forward, others are engaged in felling the trees on the spot, and cutting them the length determined upon for our edifice. The work commences by throwing the larger logs into a square, notching the ends together. Thus one ther after another is laid up until the wais attainable proper height, the smallest logs being used to finish out the upper tiers. In form they resemble a tim baker, rising some eight text in from, while the to finish out the upper tiers. In form they resemble a tin baker, rising some eight feet in front, while the roof pitches down within two or three feet of the ground in the rear. A double camp is constructed by putting two such squares face to face, with the tre in the middle. The Spruce-tree is generally selected for camp-building, it being high, straight, and quite free from sap. The roof is covered with singles from three to four feet in length. These are solit from trees of straight and easy rift, such as the l'inc. Spruce, and Cedar. The shungles are not maked or. from trees of straight and easy rift, such as the Pine, Spruce, and Cedar. The shingles are not natied on, but secured in their place by laving a long heavy pole across each tier or course. The roof is finally covered with the boughs of the Fir. Spruce, and Hemicale, so that when the snow fails upon the whole, the warmth of the camp is preserved in the coldest weather. The crevices between the logs constituting the walls are tightly calked with moss gathered from the surrounding trees.

The interior arrangement is very simple. One section of the area of the camp is used for the diming room, another for the steeping apartment, and a third is appropriated to the kitchen. These apartments are not denoted by partitioned walls, but simply by small poles some six inches in diameter, laid upon the floor of the camp (which is the pure (oam.) running in various directions, and thus forming square areas of different dimensions, and appropriated as above suggested. The head-board to our bed consists of one or more logs, which form also the back wall of the camp. The foot-board is a small pole, some four or six feet from the fire. Our bed stead is mother earth, upon whose cool but maternal bason we strew a thick coating of Hemlock, Cedar, and Fir boughs. The width of this bed is determined by the number of occupants, varying from ten to twenty feet. Bed-clothes are suited to the width of the bed by sewing quilts and blankets together. The occupants, as a general thing, throw of their outer garments only when they "turn in " for the night. The interior arrangement is very

These hardy sons of the forest envy not those who roll on beds of down, their sleep is sound and invigorating; they need not court the gentle spell, turning from side to side, but, quietly submitting, sink into its profound depths.

turning from side to side, but, quietly submitting, sink into its profound depths.

Directly over the foot-pole, running parallel with it, and in front of the fire, is the "deaces seat." I think it would puzzle the greatest lexicographer of the age to define the word, or give its etymology as applied to a seat, which indeed it is, and nothing more nor less than a seat, but, so far as I can discover from those most deeply learned in the antiquarianism of the longing swamp, it has nothing more to do with deacons, or deacons with it, than with the Pope. The reat, itself, though the name be involved in a mystery, is nothing less nor more than a plank hewn from the trunk of a Spruce-tree some four inches thick by twelve inches wide, the length generally corresponding with the width of the bed, raised some eighteen inches above the foot pole, and made stationary. This seat constitutes our sota or settee, to which we add a few stools, which make un the principal part of our camp furniture. Should any of my readers ever be situated beyond the reach of cabinet-makers, but in the vicinity of the forest, I may introduce them into the secret of chair-making without the necessity of any tools except an ax. Split the top part of the trunk of a Spruce or Firtree in haives, cut a stick of the right length upon which three or four stout limbs grow, trun off the limbs of a sufficient length to suit your fancy, smooth the piece of timber to which they adhere by hewing, and your seat is completed. I can assure the reader that the instances are rare in which it becomes necessary to send them to the exhibit-maker for rethat the instances are rare in which it becomes ne-cessary to send them to the cabinet-maker for re-pairs, especially to have the legs glied in.

cessary to send them to the cabinet-maker for repairs, especially to have the legs gined in.

The luxury of a temporary table is now pretty
generally enjoyed, with plates, knives and foras, tin
dippers for tea and coffee, and sometimes cups and
saucers. Formerly the deacon seat was used instead of a table, and a large frying-pan served for a
platter for the whole crew. Around this the men
would gather, each putting in his bread or potato,
and sait fish, to sop in the pork fat, and never did
king or courtier enjoy the luxuries of a palace more
exquisitely than do our loggers this homely fare.
On the St. Croix River, lumbermen generally adhere,
from choice, to the original custom of eating from
the frying-pan. Bread and beans are baked in allarge
"Dutch over," which is placed in a hole dug in the
earth by the side of the fire, and entirely covered
with hot coals and embers. In this position it is allowed to remain until the contents are done, when
the ashes and cover are removed. I need not presume to inform the skillful cook that this mode of
baking is unequaled. Our camp-fire is made on the
ground next to the front wall, which is sometimes
protected by a tier of large stones, but in other instances we simply set up two short stakes, against
which enormous back-logs rest. After supper, each
might un'allingly a very large fire is build to sleep by.
Some of the wood used is so large that it often burns
twenty-four hours before being entirety consumed.
The amount of fuel made use of in building one
camp fire would supply an ordinary fire a week.
Little think the gentlemen of cities, "who
live at home at even," of the nearly braved for

Little think the gentlemen of cities, "who live at home at ease," of the perils braved for their shelter by

THE DOWN-EAST LUMBERMEN

Lumbermen not only cut and haul from clumps and communities, but reconnotier the forest, hit, vale, and mountain side for scattering frees, and when they are deemed worth an effort, no location in which they may be found, however wild or daring, can oppose the skill and enterprise of our men.

For taking less down mountain sides, we adopt various methods, according to the circumstances. Sometimes we construct what are termed dryslines, which reacter from the unper edge of a necessary, which reacter from the unper edge of a necessary.

Sometimes we construct what are termed dry share-ways, which reach from the upper edge of a preci-pice down to the base of the hil. This is made by laying large poles or trunks of straight trees together the whole distance, which is so constructed as to keep the log from running off at the sides. Logs are rolled into the upper end, the descent or dip often being very steep, the log passes on with lightning-like velocity, quite burying itself in the snow and leaves below. From the roughness of the surfaces, the friction is very great, causing the bark and smoke to fix plentifully. plentifully other times, when the descent is more gradual

At other times, when the descent is more gradual and not too steep, and when there is not a sufficient quantity to pay the expense of a sluice-way, we fell a large tree, sometimes the Hemlock, trim out the ten, and cut the largest limbs off a foot, more or less, from the trunk. This is attached to the end of the log by strong chains, and as the oxen draw the load, this drag thrusis its stumpy limbs into the snow and frozen earth, and thus prevents the load from forcing the team ferward too rapidly. Should the chain give way which attaches the hold-back to the load, nothing could save the team from sudden destruction.

nothing could save the team from sudden destruction.

There is a mountain on the "west branch" of the
Penobscot where Pine trees of excellent quality
stand far up its sales, whose tops appear to sweep
the very clouds. The side when furnishes timber
rises in terraces of gigantic proportions, forming a
succession of abrupt precipices and shelving tableland. There are three of these grant mountain steps,
each of which produces lumber which challenges
the admiration and enterprise of the logmen. The
ascent to these Alpine groves is too abrupt to allow
the team to ascend in harness, we therefore unyoke
and drive the exen up winding pathways. The
yokes and chains are carried up by the workmen,
and also the bob-sied in pieces, after taking it apart.
Ascending to the upperment terrace, the oxen are
revoked and the sied adjusted. The logs being cut
and prepared as usual, are loaded, and rolled off
to the table of the second terrace, where they are
again fooded, hauled, and tumbled off as before, to
the top of the first rise, from which they are again
pitched down to the base of the mountain, where, for
the last time, they are loaded and hauled to the
landing.

To obtain legs in such remantic locations was

really as hazardous as it was laborious, varying sufficiently from the usual routine of labor to invest the occasion with no ordinary interest. It was, indeed, an exhibition well calculated to awaken thrilling emotions to witness the descent of those massive logs, breaking and shivering whatever might obstruct their giddy plunge down the steep mountain side, making the valleys reverberate and ring merrily

ith the concussion. In other instances loads are eased cown hill sides In other instances loads are cased down hill sides, the use of "tackel and fall," or by a strong warp," taking a "bite" round a tree, and hitching a ne yoke of the oxen. In this manner the load is tailed down " steeps where it would be impossible or the "tongue oxen" to resist the pressure of the one. Sometimes the warp parts under the test to chich it is thus subjected, when the whole load dinges onward like an availanche, subjecting the cor oxen to a shocking death.

But the circumstance which calls forth the most interest and exertion is the "rival load." When

But the circumstance which calls forth the most neterest and exertion is the "rival load." When cams are located with sufficient proximity to adout disconvenient interceurse, a spirit of rivalry is often the between the different crews, on various points. The "largest tree," the "smartest chopper," the best cook," the "greatest day's work," and a score of other superfatives, all invested with attractions, the greater from isolated circumstances of swamp life.

The "crack" load is preceded by all needful preminaries. All defective places in the road are related. New "skids" are needy peeled by hewing if the bark smoothly, and plentifully as well as call-matinely had along the road. All needful repairs re-made on the bob-sed, and the team put in connecting plach. The trees intended for the "ingoat" are carefully prepared, and hauled to some convenient place on the main road singly, where hey are released, putting on two and sometimes here large trees. All things in realiness, the menodlow up with handspikes and long levers. Then cause the "tug of war," rod by rod, or tool by foot, le whole is moved forward, demanding every onnes of strength, both of neh and oven into it, to perform the feat of settling it to the landing. Were her and outline at stake, more could not be done under the The "crack" load is preceded by all needful preif structh, both of norh and oxyo united, to perform he test of getting it to the lating. Were he and extract a stake, more could not be done under the uncumstances. The unrevor applies the rule, and he result gives either the one or the other pany whereof to glory." If not "testetalers" the vanished "pay the bitters "when they get down the ner. Men have and with have excitement, with prifts never more brownst, every thing, however raining, acks to the stock of "fun alive" in the prins dever more diovant, every lang, nowever raining, acids to the stock of "fun alive" in the scools. Every crew has its "Jack," who, in the beance of other material, either from his store of "mother-will" or "greenness," contributes to the nerry shaking of sides, or allows himself to be the nerry shaking of sides, or allows himself to be the nerry while the greater part of swamp life is more or es merry, there are occasional interruptions to the

but while the greater part of swamp life is more or less merry, there are occasional interruptions to the lovemeness that abounds. Longing roads are generally laid out with due regard to the conveniences of level or gently descending ground. But in some instances the uneveniess of the country atmissionly of unfavorable alternatives. Sometimes there are now crate rises to ascend or descend on the way to the landing; the former are hard, the latter danger-mus to this team. It knew a teamster to lose me nie in the following shocking manner. On one section of the main road there was quite a "smart pitch" of considerable length, on which the load theratally "drove" the team along on a forced trot. Down this slope out teamster had often passed without behalf, some of the bands started to render service if it were needed. Coming to the head of the hin, down which the road ran, they saw the feath at the foot of it, standing with the torward oven faced about up the road, but no teamster. On reaching the spot, a most distressing speciable presented itself, there has the teamster on the hard road, with one of the sled runners directly a ross his cowers, which, under the weight of several tuns of timber, were pressed down to the thickness of a man's hand, lie was still alive, and when they called out to hear, just before reaching the sled, he spoke up as promptly as usual. Here am L' as if nothing had been the matter. These were the only and last words he ever uttered. A "pry" was immediately set, which raised the dead-fall from his crushed body, enabling them to extricate it from its dreadful position. them to extricate it from its dreadful position. Shortly after, his consciousness left him, and never more returned. He could give no explanation but we inferred, from the position of the forward exen.

that the lead had forced the team into a run, by which the tongue cattle, pressed by the leaders, turning them round, which probably threw the teamster under the runner, and the whole load stopped when about to poise over his body.

He was taken to the camp, where all was done that could be, under the circumstances, to save him, but to no purpose. His work was finished. He still lingered, in an apparently unconscious state, until midnight, when his spirit, forsaking its bruised and crushed tenement, ascended above the sighing Pines, and entered the eternal state. The only words he uttered were those in reply to the calling of his name. As near as we could juege, he had land two hours in the position in which he was found. It was astonishing to see how he had gnawed the rave (railing) of the sled. It was between three and four inches through. In his agony, he had bitten it nearly half off. To do this, he must have pulled himself up with his hands, gnawed awhile, then fallen back again through exhaustion and in despair. He was taken out to the nearest settlement, and burned.

At a later period, we lost our teamster by an accident not altogether dissimilar. It was at the winding up of our winter's work in hauling. Late in the attennoon we had felled and prepared our final tree, which was to finish the last of the numerous loads which had been taken to the well-stowed landing. Wearted with the frequency of his travels on the same purpose, this last load was anticipated with no ordinary interest; and when the tree was loaded, he seemed to contemplate it with profound satisfaction. "This," said he, "is my last."

tree was loaded, he seemed to contemplate it wit profound satisfaction. "This," said he, "is my la-load." For the last time the team was placed in orde load." For the fast time the team was placed morter, to drag from its bed the tree of a hundred Summers. Onward it moved at the signal given, and he was soon lost to view in the frequent windings of the forest road. It was nearly sundown, and, had it not been for closing up the Winter's work that day, the hauling would have been deferred until next morn-

The usual preparations for our evening camp-fire had been made, and the thick shadows of evening had been made, and the thick shadows of evening had been gathering for an hour, and yet he did not come. Again and again some one of the crew would step out to listen if he could catch the jungling of the chains as they were handel along, but nothing broke upon the ear in the stillness of the early night. Unwilling longer to resist the solicitude entertained for his safety, several of us started with a statem for the landing. We continued to pass on, every moment expecting to hear or meet him, until the landing was finally reached. There, quietly chewing the cud, the oxen were standing, unconscious of the cause that detained them, or that for the last time they had heard the well known voice of their devoted master. Hastening along, we found the load properly rolled off the sled, but heavens? what a sight greeted our almost unbelieving vision. There lay the poor fellow beneath that terrible pressure. A log was resting across his crushed body. He was dead. From appearances, we judged that, after having knocked out the "fid, which united the chain that bound the load, the log rolled suddenly upon him. Thus, without a moment's warning, he ceased in the same instant to work and live. It rooved, undeed, his "last load." rolled suddenly upon him. Thus, without a m ment's warning, he ceased in the same instant work and live. It proved, indeed, his "last load.

We have an occasional natural-history study, like the following, in which the author dis

INDIAN DEVILS AND BEARS.

There is an animal in the deep recesses of our forests, evidently belonging to the feline race, which, on account of its ferocity, is significantly called "Indian Bern"—in the Indian language, "the Lunk Soos "a terror to the Indians, and the only animal in New-England of which they stand in dread. You may speak of the moose, the bear, and the wolf even, and the red man is ready for the chase and the encounter. But name the object of his dread, and he will significantly shake his head, while he exclaims, "He all one debt."

following adventure in an encounter with one of these animals on the Arromacto, while on his way to join a crew engaged in timber-making in the

these animals on the Arromacto, while on his way to join a crew engaged in timber-making in the woods.

He had nearly reached the place of eocampment, when he came sucdenly upon one of these ferocious animals. There was no chance for retreat, neather had he time for reflection on the best method of defense or escape. As he had no arms or other weapons of defense, the first impulse, in this truly fearful position, unfortunately, perhaps, was to spring into a small tree near by but he had scarcely ascended his length when the desperate creature, probably rendered still more fierce by the promptings of hunger, sprang upon and seized him by the heef. Smith, however, after having his foot badly bitten, disengaged it from the shoe which was firmly cliniched in the creature's teeth, and let him drop. The moment he was disengaged. Smith sprang for a more secure position, and the animal at the same time leaped to another large tree, about ten feet distant, upon which he ascended to an elevation equal to that of his victim, from which he threw himself upon him, firmly fixing his teeth in the salf of his leg. Hanging suspended thus until the fiesh, insufficient to sustain the weight gave way, he dropped again to the ground, carrying a portion of fiesh in his mouth. Having greedily devoured this morsel, he bounded again up the opposite tree, and from thence upon Smith, in this manner crnewing his attacks, and tearing away the fiesh in mouthfuls from his legs. Daring this agomizing operation, Smith contrived to cut a himb from the tree, to which he managed to bind his jacknife, with which he could now assail his enemy at every leap. He succeeded thus in wounding him so badly that at length his attacks were discontinued, and he finally disappeared in the dense forest.

During the encounter, Smith had exerted his voice to the utmost to alarm the crew, who, he hoped, night be within had. He was heart and no has not

During the encounter, Smith had exerted his voice to the utmost to alarm the crew, who, he hoped, to the utmost to alarm the crew, who, he hoped, to the utmost to alarm the crew, who, he hoped, to the utmost to alarm the crew, who, he hoped, to the utmost to alarm the crew, who, he hoped, to the utmost to alarm the crew, reached the place, but not in time to save him from the dreadful encounter. The sight was truly appalling. His garments were not only rent from him, but the flesh literally torn from his legs, exposing even the bone and sine with the greatest difficulty he made the descent of the tree. Exhausted through loss of blood, and overcome by tright and exertion, he sunk upon a waken thrilling of those massive of these massive cation of snow restored him to consciousness. Preation of snow restored him to consciaring a litter from poles and boughs, they conveyed im to the came, washed and dressed his wounds as cell as circumstances would allow, and, as so in as ossible, removed him to the settlement, where medi-

him to the camp, washed and dressed his wounds as well as circumstances would allow, and, as so in as possible, removed him to the settlement, where medical and was secured. After a protracted period of confinement, he gradually recovered from his wounds, though still carrying terrible scars, and sustanting irreparable in jury. Such desperate encounters are, newever, of rare occurrence, though collisions less rangumary are not unfrequent.

On one occasion, we tracked one of those animals where we had the day before been at work. From appearances, he seemed to have something unusual attached to one of his fore feet, which we judged to be a common steel-trap. Returning to the camp for the run and a funch, two men started to pursuit. They followed him three days not be overtaking him. In one place on the route they measured a bound of fifted feet, which be made to take a rabbit, which he camplify and devoured, leaving only small portions of the line and for of his victim. From the course traveled, it was evident that he was aware of his pursuits, whom he impuestionally desired to avoid. On the third day they came in signt of him for the first time. No longer retreating before his pursuits, the now furner upon them. Aware that they could have but one slot, it being impossible to reload before he would be upon them. Aware that they could have but one slot, it being impossible to reload before he would be upon them, they suffered min to epituach very near, to make their aim more certain. He shot took cheet, and a furnous southered upon his head with the slot, are the discharge the shot took cheet, and a furnous southered won his head with the slot, are the discharge the shot took cheet, and a furnous southered when he yielded his he to his superior pursuers. Fut there is no atomat among us with which they ware of blows, and even wrench an instrument from the hard of an assistant who seemed there is no atomat among us with which they ware of blows, and even wrench an instrument from the hard of an assistant seemed ano

in to is, &c.

The currently was too great to allow of a far removal of the pack wit out an examination of its conmiss, and haver and daptity inspector or constable
afform a more thorough warch. Duties on the
ackage were miss massible, the goods were esteemed

particular more Larrogus war a. Butter on the package were mise missible the goods were exceeded to be true and and were exceedingly confiscated. The wearing appared was terminate shreds. There was a pair of stour coos hade goods, of which he tried the flavor, they were chowed up and spored. The rator and not exceed his flouristiveness. Whether he attempted to shave, we say not, but he tested its polaritableness by chewing up the handle.

From this position we removed a few miles forther up the shrain, where we were to construct a dam, the object of which was to flow the lake, to obtain a good hear of water for Spring criving. This job being schie what tentiary, we exceed a flore permanent camp for our conventience. A few evenings later our settlement at this point, white all hands were in camp, we heard some one moving about on the rood, where a tengalism keep of moasses was deposited. At first it was supposed to be a trick by some one of the crew, but, on rooking round, there was no che missing.

othe missing.
course with more certainty the character of lowing in the direction of the retreating times, we found the keg but a few rods distant, setting on or end, with the other torn out. He exidently had a tended a feast, but, intimidated by the fire-bran and the hallooing, he had retreated precipitately in his rative haunts, but only, as it would seem, to ple another their. About two hours afterward, when a was still, a noise was again heard in the door-var still, a noise was again heard in the door-yard, that to that of a hog rooting among the chips, are the cook had thrown his potato parings. Feering through the crack of the camp door, sure

enough, there was Bruin again, apparently as much

home as a house-dog. We had a gun, but improvidently had left our ammunition at another place of deposit, about a hun-cred rods distant. Resolved upon chastising him for his insolence in the event of another visit, the lan-tern was lighted, and the ammunition soon brought

to camp.

The gun was now charged with powder and two The gun was now charged with powder and two bullets. We waited some time for his return, first removing a strip from the camp door for a port-hole. Hearing nothing of him, all hands turned in again, about twelve o'clock at night he made us his third visit in the door yard, as before, and directly in front of the camp, offering a most inviting shot. Creeping softly to the door, and passing the muzzle of the gun through the prepared aperture, our ever claimed along the barrel, thence to a dark object not 30 feet distant. A genue but nervous pressure upon the trigger, a fash, a sheet of fire, and the very woods shook with the reverbereating report, which sent Bruin away upon a plunging gallop. The copious effusion of waim blood which spirted on the choic was evidence that the leaden messenger had faithfully done its duty. A portion of his lights were shot away, and dropped to the ground, which convinced us that he was mortally wounded, and that it would not be possible for him to run far. Seizing as many fire-brands as could be procured, with axes, and the gun reloaded, all hands dashed into the forest after him, half maked, just as they had risen from the bed, leaping, yelling, and swinging their fire-brands like so many wild spirits from the regions of fire.

Guided in the pursuit by the cracking of rotten limbs and the rusting of leaves as he heavily plunged on, we pursued him through a dense swamp. From

limbs and the rusting of leaves as he beavily painged on, we pursued him through a deuse swamp. From the increased distinctness with which we heard his step, it was evident we were gaining upon him. Soon we heard his labored breathing. Just before we overtook him, he emerged from the swamp, and with much exertion ascended a slight elevation, covered with a fine growth of canoe Birch, where, from exhaustion and loss of blood, he lay down, and suffered us to surround him. The inflammable bark of the Birch was instantly ignited all round us, presenting a brilliant and wilk illumination, which lent of the Birch was instantly ignited all round us presenting a brilliant and wild illumination, which lent
its influence to a most unbounded enthusiasm, while
our war-dance was performed around the captured
and slain marauder. Taken altogether, the scene
presented one of the most lively collections of material for the pencil that we have ever contemplated. There were uncommon brilliancy, life, and
animation in the group. After dispatching, we
string him up and dressed him on the spot, taking
only one quarter of his carcass, with the hide, back
to camp.

A portion of this was served up next morning for
breakfast, but while the sinewy, human-like appearance of the fore leg might have whetted the appetite of a cannibal, a contrary induence was exerted
on ours.

We are sure the readers of this volume will

desire the further acquaintance of our sturdy woodman. There is excellent stuff in him, and as he has been "famous according as he has lifted up the axes against the thick trees," he may yet show himself no less a mighty man with

MEMOIRS OF KEV JOSEPH BUCKMINSTER D D AND OF HIS SON, REV. JOSEPH STEVENS BUCKMINSTER BY ELIZA BUCKMINSTER LER Second Edition. Jilmo, pp. 492. Boston, Tickhor, Reed & Fields. Sold by G. P. Putnam.

Upon the appearance of the first edition of this admirable biography, we had no opportunity of expressing our sense of its exquisite and touching beauty. It is devoted to the memory of the younger Buckminster, the brilliancy of whose early genius and exalted character has scarcely faded in any degree from the city of his adoption; and of his father, a man of rare natural endowments, who filled a wide sphere of action and held a distinguished rank among the clergy of New-Hampshire. Seldom has such an affectionate and reverent tribute of filial and sisterly devotion been justified; and in no case, that we remember, has such a delicate task been performed with so much truthfulness, modesty, and unaffected grace. Without repeating the narrative, which Mrs. Lee presents of her father and brother, (few readers are not to some extent acquainted with their history,) we shall merely enrich our columns with some of its delightful pietures, premising that the whole volume has selcom, if ever, been surpassed in genuine interest by any American biography.

by any American biography.

SPECIMENS OF THE NEW-HAMPSHIRE CLERGY
The monthly meetings of the Association were
seasons of really corcial fellowship, and of social
and animated intercourse, and were made the meenum of religious instruction to their respective
parishes. Their usual course was to meet successively at each brother's house at ten o'clock in the
foreneen; those who lived at the distance of ten or
fifteen infles, in those days of slow traveling and
country roads, were obliged to come the previous
evening. There was a religious service in the meeting-house, beginning at eleven, at which the exercises were assigned in rotation, or were appointed
by the brother at whose house they met. The dinner, afterward, was a truly social repast, where wit,
and freedom, and a moderate degree of gayety prevaled. Clergymen, when their labors are over, enjoy more entirely than any other class of men the

ore rare ordination or the annual thanksgiving ; and I be seve the wives of the minister used deputly to pray that their meeting might not be in the

vonity to pray that their meeting might not be in the Winter.

Of the older members of the Association, Drs. Stevens, Havens and M'Clintock, only a faint and todistinct image remains in the memory of the writer, of the others, it is not involution to say that Dr. Appleton, afterward President of Bowdom College, and Mr. Buckimsster were the animating soul. Nearly all the others were obliged, like Paul, from the imageonacy of their support from their parishes, to labor with their hands at some other calling. The manse of each was the home of all, and in those days, when the door was fastened only with a simple latch, the situation of the prophets changer was so familiar to the feet of the breinren, that, if one arrived after the family had retired for the night, he tound his way to it, and the first indication the family and of a guest was his appearance at breaklast the next morning. at morning. In nearly all of them there was a marked individu-

ity of character that would have furnished re-laterials for the pen of Scott. The Rev Joseph stenfeld was settled over a little village of usher materials for the pen of Scott. The flev Joseph Literifeid was settled over a little village of assistance, at how his appearance, at least, was that of a point who had weathered a hundred storms. He was welcomed to every fireride for the quant and graphic complicity of his language, and commently fixed in the pupil by the younger members of the family for the extreme breaty of his sermons which sermons were always begun and finished by lamplight on Saturday evening. The praise of breaty could not be given to the sermons of fier. Hentilight on Porter, from five, close upon the sea. There was an arridity in the sermon and in the aspect of the preacher, that bore as strong a resemblance to the send upon the sea-shere as flev. Mr. Literifeld's did to the rathing of his flows. They were both like those wholesome truns whose meaks wand sweet qualities we covered with a rough and husky raid. Mr. Literifeld's prayers made up of quotations of the mebry figurative language of Scripture, never varied in the had been cut short in any part of them, the youngest of his learners could have taxen up the strain and gone on to the end.

Those ministers who were settled in the parishes upon the borders of the sea, whose hearers were part fishermen, part agraculturists, were entimently practical men—they were dealiers and pioneers for both worths, and they seemed to enjoy the blessings of heeven above, and the pressing of the deep that lists under the dew of the coontains, and the riches of the deep that outcheth beneath, for many of them world.

There is an anecdote told of one of the Piscataqua.

this world. There is an enecdote told of one of the Piscatagua There is an affectore told of one of the Piscataqua security, who, addressing a society of fisnermen, shed to adupt his discourse to the understanding his hearers. He inquired, Supposing in a northest storm, you should be taken short in the bay, it hearts trembling with fear, and nothing but the herore you, whither would your thoughts a 1to whom would you fit," One of the hearers, ested by the description, cried out, 'Why, in that a, I should host the foresail and sould away for im.

Rev. Mr. Chaudler, of Ehot, taught his parish The Rev. Mr. Chaudler, of Enot, taught his parish how to turn the waste places, literally, into a garden, and to make the desert blossom as the rose. He was the first who supplied the Portsmouth market with regetables. He taught the women to be the best of husbandness, to work double tides, with the hoe and the our; and within, he contrived to bring an unusual degree of refinement for the time and place into his parish, and to cultivate the best affections of his people. The moral soil kept pace with the natural, and while his portion of the shores of the Piscataqua was distinguished for its deeper verdure, its richer follage, the people were remarkable for the courtesy of their manners and the honesty of their dealings. The wives of the fishermen were the market-house where they assembled, after having maile fast the boats which they rowed with their own hands, and then dispersed themselves, with their , and then dispersed themselves, with their through the town.

There were families that had been furnished by the selfsame women long years, from blooming youth to wrinkled age, with eggs, berries, chickens, spun yars, knitted stockings, &c., coming as regu-

larly as the Saturday came, till a bond of mutual dependence was formed, and the familiar face that had been comely in youth continued to them the same, although to strangers it assumed the witch-like appearance of Meg Merrilies.

A PORTSHOUTH DEACON AND HIS WIFE OF THE

A PORTSMOUTH DEACON AND HIS WIFE OF THE SAME PERIOD.

There is no record remaining, accessible to the writer of Dr. Buckminster's ordination. He was unmarried, and went immediately to board in the family of one of his deacons, at this time consisting of a middle-aged, childless couple. In the memory of the writer, as known at a later period, they held so venerable and so peculiar an aspect, that she would fain transfer a sketch of them to her pages. They dwell in a small, plain house, one little parlor of ten feet square containing all that was requisite for their comfort. The deacon himself tended a little shop in front of the parlor, filled with needles, pins, tape, quality-binding, shuff—that most common luxury,—with a small pair of scales to weigh a copper's worth. The deacon always wore a full suit of very light drab broadcloath, with white cotton stockper's worth. The deacon always wore a full sut of very light drab broadcloath, with white cotton stockings and silver knee-buckles, and a full-bottomed white horse-hair wig, always powdered. His exquisitely planted cambrie ruffles were turned back while he was in the shop, under white linen sleeves or cuffs, and a white linen apron preserved the parity of the fine drab broadcloth.

His solitary mate sat in the little three-cornered parlor, whose fireplace was an afterthought, and built into the corner, the bricks forming successive little shelves, where various small things could be kept warm. There she sat all day at her round table with needle-work, dressed in an old-fashioned brocade, with an exquisite lawn handkerchief folded

kept warm. There she sat all day at her round table with needle-work, dressed in an old-fashioned
brocade, with an exquisite lawn handkerchief folded
over it, and environed with a scrupulous neatness,
where the litter of children's sports never came. In
the stoical childhood of the writer, it was a blessed
recreation to be permitted to go and drink tea with
the old-fashioned pair. The visitor sat upon the stair
that came down into the room, and observed the
process of making tea, when the bright copper ketile was placed before the fire, and the waiter with
small china cups took the place of the work-basket
upon the round table. Then, as the evening shades
gathered in that little room, and the tea-keitle sang
louder and louder, the mate of this solitary nest
came in from the shop. His white wis was exchanged
for a linen cap, the cuffs and the apron laid aside,
and the latchet of the silver shoe-buckle unloosed,
but not taken out. His place was also at another
small table, where were writing materials and the
ledger of the little establishment.

It was the proud office of the childish visitor to be
permitted to carry the smoking cup of tea across
the few steps that divided the tables without spilling
a drop, more than rewarded by the beniguant smile,
the courteous politeness, of the old gentleman.
Yes, although he sold snuff by the copper's worth,
he was a true paladin, chivalrous to his companion,
whom he always called 'My love,' while she addressed him by the plainer title of 'Neighbor', obeving, no doubt, the injunction of Scripture that she
should love her neurbbor as herself.

In this frugal, uniform, secluded manner, they
passed the evening of a life that had once been

should love her neighbor as herself.

In this frigal, uniform, secluded manner, they passed the evening of a life that had once been more eventful, and with greater means of expense, and in retaining the costume of better days, unsuited to the business of the small shop, they retained what conduced to their own unassuming self-respect.

THE VOLNGER RUCKNINSTER AT OLD YORK
Upon this visit at Portsmoth, my brother preached has aft sermon, at York, in the pulpit of his venerable relative, Mr. Lyman, the father of his stemmother. He was disabled frem preaching, and had long been confined to the house by a paisy, but upon this occasion he once more ascended, with tottering steps, the pulpit starts, to listen to his young relative. The occasion and scene were made striking by the this occasion he once more ascended, wint touching steps, the pulpit stars, to listen to his young relative. The occasion and scene were made striking by the extremely youthful appearance of the young preacher, his beautiful countenance radiant with geanus and the expression of elevated thought, and that of the aged minister, whose white hairs were covered with a velet cap, and who could not even rise when the prayer was offered for him that his trembling steps might be gently supported through the short descending path to the grave. They presented almost the extremes of life meeting in one common petition, for their were some present who thaught the life of the younger more trail and tremulous than even that of the aged pastor.

There was a circumstance which the writer well remembers. My brother, in reading the chapter from Scripture, omitted a word, or substituted a different meaning of some word, which the elder minister instantly corrected, by calling out in full voice the received reading; the other singhtly smulled and went on.

the received reading: the other siightly smiled and went on.

This meeting-house and congregation of Old York were both among the most ancient and primitive in the country. The venerable old building is now replaced by a modern structure, with slips within, and white paint without. The ancient building was perfect in its iconoclasm. The square, oaken pews, poished and dark with age, were guittess of all carpet, cushion, or seductive invitation to wandering thoughts, the beams of the ceiling were formed of heavy timber, roughnewn into form. Beneath the pulpit was an incised seat for the elders, two hoavy-headed old men, with long, waving locks. Upon the corner of these seats the old frame for the hour glass kept its place, the sands long since run out and motionless. In front of these was another square inclosed seat for the deacons, and facing them, upon the floor of the meeting house, were seats for the singers. Within the childish memory of the writer, the hymn was give out two lines at a time, and sung with pauses breaking the harmony of the verses. In each pew, close to the mother's chow, was the little wooden cage, where the youngest child, still too young to sit alone, was for two long hours an infant prisoner.

Primitive as was the church, the congregation interestined us Portlan street, as they arrived one

Primitive as was the church, the congregation Primitive as was the church, the congregation also retained its Puritian aspect, as they arrived, one family after the other, from their old farm-houses among the hills. The wife, the sister, or the betrethed dismounted at the old oaken block, close to the meeting-house door, from behind ner cavalier, and the old family horse patiently took his position outside, till the long service was over. The old sexton in the porch, rope in hand, and arrayed in his cocked hat, waited anxiously for the pastor, when, quitting the bell, he preceded him, hat in hand, to the pulous taurs and then, when the door was closed. dpit stairs, and then, when the door was closed, spectfully took his seat. All these ancient customs used away from our manners even before the Pu-lan meeting-houses disappeared from the land-

AND CHOICES OF A CLERGYMAN OF THE OLD SCHOOL ANTE BOTES OF A CLERGYMAN OF THEOLD SCHOOL. Some anecdotes remain of Dr. Stevens, that are is characteristic of the mainers of a century ago, is of the meividuality of his character. The meeting-house and parsonage on Kittery Point, upon the bortheastern shore, at the mouth of the Piscataqua, have an aspect and situation which in Summer can act be surpassed for beauty and variety of scenery, ut in Winter are bleak and exposed to storms, and times the river must have been almost impassable. Traclinen informs us, that, after he was somewhat mourced in years, and consequently not very well. shiron informs us, that, after he was somewhat anced in years, and onsequently not very well to bear the cold, he would remain in the par-age on a stormy Sabbath moraing in the Winter the bell had folled sometime, and then he would has servant Sambo into the meeting-house with message, that if there were but seven hearers imbled, massa' invited them to come into his or, and he would preach to them there, but if were upward of seven, he would go to the og-house. He would then enter, with his out-

there were upward of seven, he would go to the receiped-house. He would then enter, with his outside nament tied closely around his waist with a sink handkerchief, as no fires were then kept in the places of worship, and thus protected from the cold, he would go through the services.

He used to rule on horseback in the Winter, accounted in the same manner, and carry reiseful the temporal wants of the poor and sex, as well as spiritual instruction to all whom he could reach. He was intimately acquainted with every member of his parish, man, woman, and child, and although his meeting-house was usually well filled in good weather, and very often crowded, sould tell who were missing, and if places were variant on a pleasant Sablath, he was sure to be out on horseback very early on Monday morning to visit the absentees. Few, very few, ever put him to the trouble of going to see that it two Mondays in succession.

Sambo, the black servant already mentioned, was the factorium in his master's small family, and very fond of a practical joke. One Summer's day, when one of the clerical brethren came to visit his master.

Sambo tethered the horse so near to the ricks in the pasture that the poor beast could get but a very stally meat. When reproved by his master for his inhospitality, he replied, 'Massa tell Sambo that the nearer the bone the swetter the meal, and Sambo thought that the mearer the rock the sweeter the man of the sweeter that the poor beast could set but a very stally meat. When reproved by his master for his inhospitality, he replied, 'Massa tell Sambo that the nearer the bone the sweeter the meal, and Sambo thought that the nearer the rock the sweeter the mear character, authority extremely thored and charitable, conducted his affairs with strewdness and economy, for out of a small salary he was able to lay by some thousands of dollars, and at his death he was extremed the.

Dr. Stevens's intimacy with the Pepperells brought

Dr. Stevenses intimacy with the Pepperells brought upon bim the suspenion of undining to the mother country at the approach of the coulest with her colonies. After the death of President Holyoke of Harvard University in 1709, the minister of Kittery, ways Hutchinson, would have had the voice of the people as a canodate for the presidency if his pointeral principals had not been a bar. An affector of the people as a canodate for the presidency if his pointeral principals had not been a bar. An affector of the related individes his political bias. Upon one occasion, when he was preaching in Portsmouth, a gentleman named Blunt had a son to be baptized, and the ordinance, according to the custom of that day, was to take place immediately after the sermon. In the discourse, which was somewhat political, other Cromwell was mentioned, and soundly berated. At the close, the parents and child were called for, and the father, when requested to give the name, suppressed the one previously selected, and called out in a voice loud enough to be heard by the whole congregation. Oliver Cromwell, and by that name the child was baptized.

That, when the contest was finally decided upon, by stevens took the part of the colonies, is apparent from all his subsequent history. He never lost in the smallest dergee the respect and affection of his own parish or of the country. His death took place in 1791. An aged woman now living relates, that at his funeral the shore of the beautiful point was lined with boats, and the meeting-house crowded to overflowing with a weeping multitude. Another aged person says, that, to the day of his death, he was an early riser; that being employed at work opposite the parsonage the year of his death, the first person. e was estreamed rich.

Dr. Stevens's intimacy with the Pepperells brought.

he saw on every Summer morning was Dr. Stevens, at his study window, with his book in his hand, just as the sun was rising.

as the sun was rising.

The writer, some years ago, met with a singular proof of the whimsical idea Dr. Sievens's parishioners entertained of his great learning. Passing in a small boat over the river to the 'Point,' an ancient boatman, who was no bad representative of Charon himself, sat at the helm an paidled the boat across. Being asked if he remembered Dr. Stevens,—'Remember him, indeed!' he acrosweed.' he not only baptized, but he married me also. Ah!' he said, 'he was a prodigiously learned man, and never speke except in Greek and Hebrew.'

" AMERICAN AGRICULTURIST," for Oct. (C. M. Saxton.) We are sorry that this excellent agricultural journal is to cease at the end of the present volume. It is always pithy, practical, full of common sense, and, of course, readable and beneficial. It is to be succeeded by a publication to be called The Place, edited by Mr. Solon Robinson, a well-known agricultural writer. The number now in hand, after commending the hospitality of Rochester, at the late Fair, is rather "sweet" on some of the arrangements of that occasion.

ter, at the late Fair, is rather "sweet" on some of the arrangements of that occasion.

"We cannot however, bring within this commendation, the ridiculous effort at display, got up by some ambitious, but weakly-minded citizens, under the head or a fessional. What would any sober-minded, plain farmer deem an appropriate festival for the multitude who were wearied by a ten-hours' exposure to the broiling sun, in the suffocating dust we have alluded to, and among beeves, and horses, sheep and poultry implements and garden truck? Why, clearly, if anything were proflered beyond a comfortable supper, clean linen, and a quiet bed, it would be a general entertainment of plain but substantial fare, with good music and spirit-sturing speeches, such as the occasion would not fail to elicit from the numerous choice spirits that annually congregate there. In such an assemblage, the body might be refreshed, while the senses were gratified and the mind improved by the feast of reason. But, what had we in the place of this common sense entertainment? Why, a thing called a festival, but really, an attempt at a furniousable ten dollar admission ball, where white kid gloves, dainty music, the most absurd and costly reireshments, and the primmest kind of ceremony and manners were the distinguishing characteristics. The starch was thickened and the gloom deepened, by some very formal and permeditated speeches, previously committed to page, and perhaps read by one leading functionary to another. The description of this logistrous after, by an eye witness—for we were much better employed in sleeping off the futgues of the day—would have been sadly painful had they not been so unknowned. monly ludicrous. With the exception of the cider, which has gone

out of date since the advent of cold-watersm, the following picture has the homely fidelity of a Dutch painting.

A PARMER'S KITCHEN IN NEW-ENGLAND

A PARMER'S RITCHEN IN NEW-ENGLAND.

A picture of one of these scenes of comfort has lately fallen under my observation. What can be more cheerful and pleasant than the view of a farmer's kitchen, taken during the evening meal of a cool autumn day! It is a picture of the calm happiness of rural life.

The kitchen of the old farm-house of New-England is not the scullery, or mere cooking place of some modern houses—a dirty hole or comfortless out-room, or sort of human bake oven where the cook is almost as much cooked as the food. No, it is a room perhaps 24 feet long and 16 wide, well lighted, warm, neat, and every way comfortable. Upon one side there is a freplace large enough to roast a whole ox, in which a great fire of logs sends up a cheerful blaze, lighting up the whole room so its brightness might be seen through the great uncurtained widdows like a beacon light to the traveler as he comes down the slope of yonder hill two miles away, and makes him involuntarily thank God, in anticipation, for the good things spread our upon the great table standing between the window and the fire.

Let us take note of this old-fashioned meal. At the head of the table sits a matron of some 60 sum-

the great table standing between the window and the fire.

Let us take note of this old-fashioned meal. At the head of the table sits a matron of some 60 summers—though in appearance there is nothing of the winter of eld age about her—her dress is a gown of homespun worsted, weil fortified with flannets from the same manufactory, that bid defiance to the autumn winds of a rigorous climate. She wears a cap on the head, and shoes and stockings upon the feet, that were made in pursuance of the best medical recipe ever written—"Keep the head cool and the feet dry and warm"—for the stockings are the product of busy fingers at alle moments with many housewives, and the shoes, of stout leather, were made for service, and the cap is a mere ornament—a snow-wreath among raven locks—and her face is the medication of health and happiness. Upon her right hand, sits the farmer, dressed in a butternut-olored cost, blue pants, buf vest, white linen shirt—every hand, sits the farmer, dressed in a butternal-colored coat, blue pants, buff vest, white lines shirt-every article home-made—stout boots and black silk cravat—for he has been to town, and this is his holiday suit. Below him sits Jedediah, Marvin, Abram and Soloman, all communical names, for they can be shortened in common use to Jed, Mary, Ab, and Sol. Two of these wear the check-woolen winter frock of New-England farmers—the others are in round jackets—they are school-boys. Upon the left sits Mary, Adeline and Mehetabel, pictures of rural beauty and health. The cldest is drest up. " she has been to town with father; she has a gown of Mary. Adeline and Mehetabel, pictures of rural beauty and health. The eldest is "drest up." she has been to town with father, she has a gown of "boughten stuff," around her neck is a boa of colored lamb's wool, knit by her own hands, fastened in the throat with grandmother's silver brooch. The other two are in check-woolen, spun, wove, colored and made up under the same roof. Further down the table are three athletic young men, day laborers upon the farm—sons of neighboring farmers—one of whom is eyeing the charms of the sweet face of Mary with an expression easily read by a good physiogsomist. The group is completed by the schoolmaster, a young men with a glowing eye which speaks of an intellect that will teil upon the world some day with as much force as though he had not been obliged to obtain his education by summer labor and winter teaching. He is one of New-England's rising sons. The meal is for men who toil. At one end of the table stands a pot of ample dimensions smoking from the great oven, flanking the fireplace, of that most excellent of New-England cookeries,

"A dish of baked beans,"

"A dish of baked beans,"

crowned with a great square piece of salt, fat pork, crisped and rich. Lower down, a broad pewter platter holds the remains of the "boiled victuals" that formed the dinner—beef, pork, potatoes cabbage, beels and turmps—a pile that might rival a smail hay-cock in size and shape—a pile that might rival a smail hay-cock in size and shape—a pile to reve adding a bread, cold, and another made of ree flour, are untouched for a great leaf just drawn from the oven, nicely browned and hot, is offered in great broken pieces to tempt the appenite to one of the richest repasts ever given to an epicure. By the side of the oid lady, stands a black, earthen tea-pol, the contents of which are freely offered, but only accepted by two of them, as the rich, new onlik, of hearty old cider, is preferred as a beverage, morning, neon and night, by those oid-fashioned hearty laborers. We must not forget the never-fading accompanient of the evening meal at this season of the year in New-England; for the New-England's proudest dish, the golden pumpkin sweetest pie.

God being thanker for his great bounties after the close of this haven meal at disheaps of the stream.

et dish, the coiden pumpkin sweetest pie.

God being thanked for his great bounties after the close of this happy meat, all draw into a circle sround the great he place. Father is finishing off an ax-helve, Jed is me niting a pair of boots, and one of the hired men upon the other sole of the same bench is repairing a wagon harness—both use the same tools. The other two are employed, one shelling corn and the other helping Mary peel pumpkins, which are cut in sines and bung upon poles overhead. This is Mary's accepted lover. Happy hearts and blessed industry! Mary, Ab, and Sol, are engaged withthe schoolmaster around the big table, lighted by a home-made candid. they are studying geography, writing, and arithmetic—fitting themselves for future salesmen. Mother is making a new coat for one of the boys, Adais ironing at a side table, and Hitty is washing the supper distins at another. There are two other members of this happy family group—the cat occupies the top of the bluedye tob, which stands in one corner of the fireplace and Old Bose sleeps questly under the table. Directly, and before any sound is audible to himan car, he gets up, walks out into the long entry and gives a loud sharp bark at the outside door and stands waiting the approaching step. Soon satisfied that the new comer is a friend, se recirces again to his repose, and three or four boys that look as though they might be brothers to those already described, so much are they dressed alike, enter and draw around the table with the others and the schoolmaster. These are from a neighboring farm, sons of a widow, who have till now been so much engaged with the labors of the farm, they have been unable to attend the school a neighboring farm, sons of a widow, who have till now been so much engaged with the labors of the farm, they have been unable to attend the school in the day time, but are determined to lose none of the evening opportunities to keep along with their class. These will make houset, intelligent indus-trious farmers. The old folks welcome them heart-ily, and the young ones are all rejoiced at their arrival. The old lady inquires why in the world their mather lly, and the young ones are all rejoiced at their arrival. The cld lady inquires why in the world their mother did not come arong and Mary, the kind-hearted Mary, is sorry to hear that it is because Sarah is not to well, and mother is very biasy getting their new clt test done so they cut go to school, as soon as they finish pickle g apples.

"John," says she, "let us hurry and get through our "stent" and we will go over to the wido."s, and white I help her with her sewing, you shall read for the amusement of poor Sarah, for an hour or two."

"If that is the case," says father, laying down his are handle, "my good children, you shall continue."

the amusement of poor Sarah, for an hour or two."

"If that is the case, "says father, laying down his are handle, "my good children, you shall genow. It will mish your work." "And Mary, my dear girl, den't go empty handed," rays mother: "you know from experience how sweet little delicacies, mought by fitenelly handed," rays mother: "you know from experience how sweet little delicacies, mought by fitenelly hands to the side of a sick bed, are to the poor invalid." "Hitty, my dear, if you have done your dishes, you must act your cards and make a few rolls, for I am quire on of gray yarn, and we must have some more stockings in the work." "Old man, don't cut that pumpian too thick." "Ada, Janghter, get a plate of coughnuts and some of those nice fall pipt ins and set on the table. I guess these boys can eat a few while they are cypnering. I do wooder if you have got light enough." "Sol, get another candle. I am sure such in instrious boys ought to have all the light they want."